





Aurora

Volume Fifteen.

1923



Published by
The Senior Class, Hobart High School
Hobart, Indiana



AURORA



DEDICATION

We, the Class of '23, wish to express our appreciation to Miss Frageman for her commendable efforts and active interest manifested toward us in our work, by dedicating to her this book.

AURORA

BOARD OF EDUCATION



C. C. SHEARER, Pres.



J. M. MUNDELL, Sec'y



F. H. DAVIS, Treas.



PAUL PATTÉE
Editor-in-Chief



MARK FOREMAN
Business Manager

FOREWORD

Here is your school life.
If we have produced a volume which
will present vividly the school
life of Hobart High as you
have known her; if it
will recall pleasant
memories, then we
have succeeded
in our
attempt.
Here is your school life.



THE ANNUAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Paul Pattee
Art Editor	Lois Tabbert
Joke Editor	Emil Ewigleben
Literary Editor	Gertrude Freeburg
Snapshot Editor	Margaret Maybaum
Advertising Manager	Walter Tolle
Athletic Editor	Harold Nelson
Business Manager	Mark Foreman
Social Editor	Mary Thomas

FACULTY.





R. C. ALLEN, Supt.

Mr. Allen is our Superintendent and his motto is "pep into it." He hates sneaks and he believes in being frank and straightforward. All the Seniors will remember him as the "pep starter," and his antipathy toward "flunkers" and "quitters."

E. F. ORR, Prin.

Mathematics and Science

Mr. Orr is our principal. He is one of the great "Hoosiers," and his home is in Fort Wayne. He is a graduate of Chicago University. He is jovial when out of classes and can often be seen in the corridors joking with the girls, but in classes—beware! All in all, Mr. Orr is a companionable fellow and we hope he will be our principal again next year.

AURORA



MARCELLA HARTMAN

Latin and French

Miss Hartman is our Latin and French teacher. Her merry laugh is frequently heard, but watch your step if you're misbehaving, for she fully comprehends your actions.

CHARLES R. FARMER

History and Civics

Mr. Farmer is a graduate from both Franklin High and Franklin College. He is instructor of history, physical geography and civics. He is the sponsor of the Junior class and the supreme coach of the boys' basketball team. He has been with us but one short year, but he is the friend of the entire student body.

JUANITA LADD FRAGEMAN

English and Public Speaking

Miss Frageman hails from Missouri. She is sponsor of the Senior class and she will never be forgotten for the work she did for them. She has changed her name to Mrs. Frageman-Gammon and this is her last year of school. She surely will be missed by the students next year. Here's to "Fragie" and a happy married life.

ALFRED D. OZMENT

Commercial and Economics

Mr. Ozment is a small man, but he certainly can keep order. He is our special crime sheet promoter. His motto is, "Seeing's Believing," and if you doubt it attempt to apprise him of what you think about the situation. He is an expert commercial teacher and he is a friend to be desired.

A U R O R A



EDNA BARNES
Music

Miss Barnes has charge of the music department. Her classes are proof of her ability. "Good things come done up in small packages." Hear her sing and then you will be able to tell why she has charge of the rhythmic combination of tones.

WILLARD JOHNSON
Manual Training

Mr. Johnson has been the instructor of the manual training department in Hobart High for a number of years. He assists Miss Voorhis to guide the Freshmen's footsteps aright in all their social pastimes.

GEORGIA VOORHIS
Domestic Science

Miss Voorhis is our instructor of home economics. She rarely says anything in the assembly, but is noted for jotting names down for the "crime sheet." She can still the pangs of hunger to perfection, and if you don't believe it ask the basketball boys. She is also the English instructor for the "Freshies."

BY THEIR FAVORITE SAYINGS YOU SHALL KNOW THEM

Mr. Orr: "Come on, now"—

Mr. Farmer: "In some cases"—

Miss Frageman: "Interpretation of the question is part of the examination."

Mr. Allen: "Snap into it."

Mr. Ozment: "You'd better start putting your things away."

Miss Hartman: "Literally, now freely, please."

SENIORS



A PEEP INTO
THE GLOBE OF DESTINY

A U R O R A

Walter Tolle

Paul Pattee

Class Officers

Lois Tabbert

President John Hawke

Gertrude Freeburg

Vice-President Paul Pattee

Bessie Nitchman

Secretary Lois Tabbert

Emil Ewigleben

Treasurer Margaret Maybaum

John Hawke

Margaret Carlson

Sponsors

Harold Nelson

Juanita Frageman Gammon

Emil Bartos

Estle F. Orr

Wally Hoffmann

Mary Thomas

Class Motto

Owen Crisman

"Toil conquers all things"

Margaret Maybaum

Martin Struebing

Ruth Gill

Jessie Joy

Class Colors

Laceeet Ta Campbell

Crimson and White

Harry Ryan

Nick DRachulich

Class Flower

Charles Gerber

Sweet Pea

Mark ForEman

Herbert Peterson.



JOHN HAWKE

John Hawke is our president,
And a mighty good one we say;
He's never afraid to spend a cent,
And he is always happy and gay.

PAUL PATTEE

"Pat," our born newspaper man,
Is here for an education,
But upon the slightest pretense
Creates argument without provocation.

LOIS TABBERT

Lois Tabbert is our basketball girl.
Also our editor of art;
With her bobbed hair, through all the years
She declares she will never part.

MARGARET MAYBAUM

Margaret Maybaum, our secretary,
Has very much work to do.
She's on the run continually
And collects money when it's due.

A U R O R A



19

HAROLD NELSON

Harold Nelson is our tall young "Swede."
Who greets you with a nod and smile.
Although he's good looking, we'll concede,
He makes his classes all worth while.

LACCETTA CAMPBELL

Laceetta Campbell never is sad.
Her face just seems to beam.
She's very interested in a certain lad,
And she's captain of the basketball team.

NICK DRACHULICH

Nick Drachulich is a "newcomer."
Although he's been with us before:
He enjoys arguing with the teachers,
And usually holds the floor.

MARK FOREMAN

Mark is our business man, so able,
And, oh! so very tall—
And what he doesn't know is labeled
As not worth knowing at all.

19



EMIL EWIGLEBEN

"Abie," our man from the farm,
Inevitably says, "Oh, I don't know,"
But just ask him about the girls,
Well—he's not so dreadfully slow.



GERTRUDE FREEBURG

Gertrude, or "Gus," has more pep
Than anyone in Hobart High—
She's a good speaker, so goes the report,
And some day she'll score high.



HARRY RYAN

Harry Ryan, our old friend,
But new unto our class;
Was determined to go until the end,
And fall not for a single lass.

23



RUTH GILL

Ruth Gill, the tallest girl in class,
Lacks comportment debonair,
"Life's all for fun," she's heard to say,
As she tosses back her brown bobbed hair.

AURORA



19



23



WALTER TOLLE

Walter Tolle, our yell leader,
Is very graceful on his toes.
His favorite tune, "The Old Gray Mare,"
Goes with him wherever he goes.

BESSIE NITCHMAN

Bessie Nitchman is constantly singing a
song
And willing to do what she can.
The report goes now that before long
She'll make happy some lonely young
man.

OWEN CRISMAN

Small of stature, Owen is,
And hails from Deep River.
He never misses school a day,
For he drives his "old man's" flivver.

MARGARET CARLSON

Margaret's full of vim and pep,
For work she is a bear;
But often in the corridor
She's found touching up her hair.

AURORA



19

HERBERT PETERSON

If you were walking down the street
And it was your chance of fate
To meet a tall young athlete—
It's "Pete," our orator, so sedate.

MARY THOMAS

A little girl our Mary is,
But she's always "smilin' thriz."
The merry twinkle in her eyes
Bids others just smile, too.

EMIL BARTOS

Emil came from New Chicago
To secure an education.
We often wonder where he'll go
Just after graduation.

JESSIE JOY

Jessie Joy, the black haired lass,
Who continually says, "I don't care—⁹
Even when a boy she does pass
Tilts her nose up in the air.



19

CHARLES GERBER

Charles Gerber is our question box,
And our basketball center, too,
"Success to you, 'Chuck,' old fox,
May you win in all you do."

WALLY HOFFMAN

Wally Hoffman, with her spit curl,
Enjoys to make things funny—
For example, no matter of whom she's fond,
She'll always call 'em "honey."

MARTIN STRUEBING

"Marty's" quiet, calm and steady;
In his work there's no delay;
But with constant, fixed purpose
He does his work from day to day.

BY WHAT THEY ARE KNOWN

Wally Hoffman—"Oh, I don't know."
John Hawke—"S'more of your business."
Bessie Nitchman—"Well, I don't care."
Nick Drachulich—"Well, but take in consideration"—
Laceetta Campbell—"You tell 'em."
Emil Ewigleben—"Whoishee!!!"
Lois Tabbert—"Say, kid."
Charles Gerber—"Well, I meant"—
Paul Pattee—"A regular felations infelicity."

A HANDSHAKE WITH OLD '23

As I sit before my fireside, my thoughts begin to fly,
Swiftly and softly back again to dear old "Hobart High."
In the dying embers now before my eyes I see
Lovely visions and pictures of the class of '23.
On a load of hay sits "Abie," captain of this farm convoy,
Then whom should I see before me but our dear old Jessie Joy.
And next upon the scene appears a lonely barber shop—
Behind the counter I see "Chuck," that studious old top.
And after that appears a book, the latest of the day,
And Ruth Gill is the author, I am very glad to say.
Martin Struebing and Walter Tolle, after that as orators came,
And also Gertrude Freeburg, of universal fame.
And next appears a bungalow, in the doorway there I see
Our lovely Bessie Nitchman bestowing love on Anthony.
And then the scenes are changed; and in a pulpit high
Harold Nelson I see preaching, why we should tell no lie.
And after that comes Lois, and Wally, too, is seen,
I notice them to be—behind the movie screen.
My flame dies lower, and amid the logs I see
A happy traffic cop, 'tis no other than Pattee!
Then next appears a statesman who always loved to talk,
And when my flame leaps up again, I recognize John Hawke.
And next a cozy business room comes forth upon the scene;
And Margaret Carlson and Maybaum are only to be seen.
My flame dies lower, but upon it Nick Drachulich appears,
Denouncing trusts and corporations without the least of fears.
A progressive farmer, Owen Crisman, I observe has come to be,
Who deals in stock and cattle of highest pedigree.
And then Mary Thomas, a domestic little girl,
Is found content within a home; not in society's whirl.
And then comes Mark and Emil, jewelers rich and proud,
And after them comes Harry, with laugh both long and loud.
Then "Pete" makes his appearance upon the flickering flame,
And Laccetta—she's not Campbell—but she has another name.
My firelight dims and soon goes out, and I am left, you see—
Without those chums, those pals of mine—the class of '23.

A U R O R A

CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1923 of Hobart High School, do hereby make our last will and testament, and bequeath the following properties:

First. I, John Hawke, bequeath my basketball ability to Hardee Allen.

Second. I, Margaret Maybaum, bequeath my ability to hold offices to Max Brand.

Third. I, Lois Tabbert, bequeath my vanity to Helen O'Keefe.

Fourth. I, Paul Pattee, bequeath my vocabulary to Stella Martin.

Fifth. I, Herbert Peterson, bequeath my height to Emil Kegebein.

Sixth. I, Gertrude Freeburg, bequeath my "pep" to Martha Amlong.

Seventh. I, Walter Tolle, bequeath my knowledge of English to Marcia Roper.

Eighth: I, Bessie Nitchman, bequeath my average of straight "A's" to my less brilliant brother, Robert.

Ninth. I, Emil Ewigleben, bequeath my patent leather hair dress to Ralph Wall.

Tenth. I, Lacieetta Campbell, bequeath my "curly" hair to Bernice Jones.

Eleventh. I, Mark Foreman, bequeath my "Olds" to my brother, Leslie.

Twelfth. I, Mary Thomas, bequeath my ability to chatter to Arthur Bowman.

Thirteenth. I, Jessie Joy, bequeath my knowledge in Physics to Jeanette Cavender.

Fourteenth. I, Wally Hoffman, bequeath my position as guard to my sister, Adelaide.

Fifteenth. I, Nick Drachulich, bequeath my ability to "stall" to Blanche Burge.

Sixteenth. I, Margaret Carlson, bequeath my Junior friend, Myrtle Krueger, to William Blaemire.

Seventeenth. I, Emil Bartos, bequeath my pronunciation of "th" to Miss Frageman.

Eighteenth. I, Ruth Gill, bequeath all my powder to Ruth Wolkenhauer.

Nineteenth. I, Harry Ryan, bequeath my gum to him who cares for it.

AURORA

Twentieth. I, Martin Struebing, bequeath my "speed" to Elsie Fifield.

Twenty-first. I, Charles Gerber, bequeath my saxophone to Herman Wesley.

Twenty-second. I, Harold Nelson, bequeath my straight "A's" in book reports to Harold Feltwell.

Twenty-third. I, Owen Crisman, bequeath my ability to drive a Ford to Gordon Shore.

We hereby nominate and appoint Principal E. F. Orr and Miss Frageman, our sponsor, to be the executors of this our last will and testament.

(Signed) CLASS OF 1923.

Witnesses:

"Uncle Bill" Foreman

Mr. John Franeen.



THE SLEUTH

(Dedicated to A. D. O.)

A shadow drifts across the glass,

Which is framed by the swinging doors;

Th' assembly is a whisp'ring mass

When, suddenly—(thanks to the creaking floors.)

A sound comes from the "empty" hall,

Which startled some, and quiets all.

The door is opened, just a crack,

The "shadow" stands with pad in hand—

While 'round the room, two eyes of black

Search for the hiding, guilty band.

And then, with slow and measured tread,

He moves along the aisle;

Nodding and turning his black-haired head,

Wearing a crafty smile.

Why does he smile while the rest look sad?

He has lengthened the crime sheet—that's why he's glad.

AURORA



MARGARET
CARLSON



EMIL
EWIGLEBEN



EMIL
BARTOS



PAUL
PATEE



WALTER
TOLLE



HERBERT
PETERSON



MARY
THOMAS



HAROLD
NELSON



WALLY
HOFFMANN

LACCETTA
CAMPBELL



MARGARET
MAYBAUM

GERTRUDE
FREEBURG

CHARLES
GERBER

BESSIE
NITCHMAN



RUTH
GILL



LOIS
TABBERT



JOHN
HAWKE

Photo by

JUNIORS



AURORA



A U R O R A

JUNIORS

Officers:

President	John Campbell
Vice-President	Robert Gresser
Secretary	Evelyn Stark
Treasurer	Virginia Butler

Irvin Benson	Marcia Roper
Arthur Bowman	Emily Rohwedder
Florence Ewigleben	Elmer Scharbach
Harold Feltwell	August Schlobohm
Leslie Foreman	Edna Schlobohm
Mary Harris	Renetta Schnabel
Florence Keilman	William Stark
Myrtle Krueger	Grace Stoeckert
Mildred Lindborg	Leona Traeger
Margaret MacIver	John Traeger
Clifton Nygren	Richard Van Loon
Helen Peterson	Elizabeth Watkins
Charles Pierson	



AURORA

INDUSTRIES



SOPHMORES.



AURORA



A U R O R A

SOPHOMORES

President	Thelma Tolle
Vice-President	Madalyn Luers
Secretary	... Mable Lutz
Treasurer	James Hawke

William Bach	Mable Lutz
Lillian Baumer	Madalyn Luers
William Blaemire	Stella Martin
Virginia Blanchard	William McAfee
Blanche Burge	Byron Mellon
Donald Burge	Edward Mellon
Altadena Carpenter	William Messick
Jeanette Cavender	Robert Nitchman
Evelyn Charpie	Mary O'Hearn
Helen Ferren	Helen O'Keefe
Laura Fiester	Elna Paxton
Wesley Frazee	Estil Pierson
Emma Friedrich	Vance Reed
Louise Frisinger	Stephen Ripley
Estella Gerber	Vera Rowe
Kathryn Grinn	Betty Rossow
Henry Gerdт	Harriette Shoemaker
Clarence Harney	Thelma Tolle
Wilbur Hatten	Dorothy Travers
James Hawke	Ruth Van Loon
Irene Hoffman	Clara Van Loon
Arthur Johnson	Ralph Wall
Effie Johnson	William Watkins
Bernice Jones	Faye Wilcox
Emil Kegebein	Glee Wilson
Katharine Kroker	



FRESHIES.



AURORA



AURORA

FRESHMEN

Class Officers:

President	Gordon Argo
Vice President	Isabel Roper
Secretary	Elna Paxton
Treasurer	Robert Adams
Clara Rieck	Roy Shearer
Almira Wild	Ted Kaciczkak
Cyrillus Hein	Robert Boyd
Edmund Bartos	Lyle Wilson
Francis Adams	Clarence Hancock
Gordon Shore	Ward Hatten
Ben Braudigan	Edward Dooling
Verna Troehler	Herman Wesley
Evelyn Hancock	Ruth Rhoades
Martha Amlong	Dalia Messick
Eva Carlson	Hazel Johnson
Marcella Thyen	Eva Holzmer
Edith Joy	Clara Van Loon
Margaret O'Hearn	Arthur Johnson
Russel Wheaton	Clarence Harney
Marjorie James	William Bach
Maximillian Brand	Donald Burge
Luther Carlson	Leola Krueger
Harold Helin	Vera Rowe
Luther Carlson	Lillian Baumer
Eli Price	Lucille Peterson
Katie Sipusic	Marjorie Lutz
Adelhaide Hoffman	Hardee Allen
Ruth Wolkenhauer	Mayme Mummery
Georgia Price	Faye Wilcox
Rose Dooling	Virginia Blanchard

AURORA



FRESHIES



YES?



JOLLY JUNIORS



SPUD



GUS



SOPH. "OSSIFERS"



SENIOR CREW



A-HEM!



MARTIE



ALWAYS TOGETHER



WHO IN THE WORLD?



TWO SENIORS



ATHLETICS





If one should compare the number of games won and lost by the "brick yard" squad, he might consider the season a poor one for Hobart. But had he been present and observed their resolute offensive and stiff defensive, the only conclusion which could favorably be reached would be that the team was one deserving of credit. The boys showed superiority in floor work.

Ineligibility ruptured the team on several occasions, but through grim determination the players overcame their "D" marks and scholarship reinstated them.

On March 2d and 3d they entered the district tournament at Hammond. According to the prearranged schedule, Hobart was listed to play Crown Point. The boys played an offensive game, but were unable to slice through the "Red and White's" impregnable defense. The score was 16 to 21 in favor of Crown Point.

The net result of the number of games won this season was negligible, but if the fighting spirit and aggressive action is of any value, then the Hobart basketball team bids fair to endanger the lead of this season's opponents next year.

A U R O R A

Fight! Hobart, Fight!
Kernal Cootie, Andy Gump!
We've got 'em, boy, on the jump—
Oh, Min!

Amo, amas, amat,
We're going to make 'em trot,
They'll eat our dust,
We'll win or bust,
Amo, amas, amat.



Purple and gold, rah, rah!
Purple and gold, rah, rah!
Who-rah! Who-rah!
Hobart High School, Rah, rah, rah!
Glorianna, Prince of Panna,
Best High School in Indiana!
Zippi-Zippi! Ziz-boom Bah!
Hobart High School, Rah, rah, rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Hobart High School, Rah, rah, rah!

A U R O R A



A U R O R A

1. John Hawke (Captain), Forward.—Around this man was built the team. "Jadda" was a consistent (and persistent) player at all times. He played his "famous dribble" in every game and proved himself to be a star. He was high point man. "Jadda" graduates this year.
2. Richard Van Loon, Forward.—"Joe" secured a regular berth on the squad at the beginning of the season and held it. He fought with the idea to advance toward a termination. "Joe" has another year to play. Here's to you, "Joe."
3. Charles Gerber, Center. Although ineligibility restricted his active participation in the games at the beginning of the season, "Chuck" later placed his work on the approved list and with his entrance into basketball he played a dependable game. Charles graduates this year.
4. Emil Ewigleben, Guard.—There was nothing flashy about this husky, but he surprised us in the Knox game by flinging the ball into the basket. This is "Abie's" last year. He's a Senior, too.
5. Robert Gresser, Guard.—"Bob" proved himself a steady man on the team. His continual ability to "play the ball" made him an important cog. He was a good fighter and a reliable man. "Bob" has another year to play.
6. John Campbell, Forward.—We give "Johnny" credit for what he can do and his dead eye shot for baskets. His scholarship disqualifies him about half of the time, but he finally minimized this deficiency. His fast floor work classified him as a top notcher.
7. James Hawke, Forward.—"Jimmy" was the fastest man on the squad, but due to his size he had no permanent place on the team. With another year of growth, his speed and ability insure him a place on next year's first team.

A U R O R A

INDIVIDUAL RECORD

Player	Field Goals	Personal Fouls	Free Throws	F. T. Missed
John Hawke	50	25	28	24
Richard Van Loon	33	7	24	32
J. Campbell	27	12	2	5
C. Gerber	7	10	—	—
R. Gresser	4	12	—	—
E. Ewigleben	1	13	—	—
James Hawke	1	—	—	—
H. Peterson	1	—	—	—
Total points	124	79	54	61

“IN MEMORIAM”
Inter-Class Tournament
Died March 14, 1923



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

The Hobart High School glories in its girls' basketball team. The girls have been so successful in their season's work that they have won all except one game and that was lost with a good spirit of determination "to beat 'em the next time."

Ruth, Laccetta, Evelyn, Lois and Elsie composed the team. Four of the girls are graduates of this year's class, but they leave Evelyn to secure four girls like herself to build again next year another team of speed and victory. With the same spirit of "Win for Hobart High" they'll meet with success.

"MY FIRST IMPRESHUN UV A BASKUT BAWL GAME"

Ma comes in and sez do you wanna go to a baskut-bawl game tonite & I sez do they serve eets & she sez no of corse not & I sez then I dont wanna go & she sez you beter or youl hafta stay home alone & I sez Ill go, so we go.

When we get thare to the skool ware the game is gonna be we go in ware theres only sum seets & a floore. Theres sum funny things hanging frum the seeling made outta string which ma sez are baskuts. Wile Im lookin in comes sum boys in swimmin soots, the first boy has got a big bawl wich hes bowncing & the rest are all chasing him. They fool arownd a wile & then some more boys com in and do the same thing.

Pretty soon a man in a wite soot blows a wissle which makes everybody exsited then too uv the boys go up to him & he throws the bawl up in the are & they jump at it. When th bawl cumns down all uv the boys begin to run arownd & grab it & throw it arownd the flore at eech uther.

Pretty soon wun boy gets the bawl & throws it in wun of those baskuts but its gotta hole in the bottum uv it & the bawl falls out but everybody yells attabay Jo. I sez wut did he shoot the baskut fer & she sez dont ask so menny foolish kwestyuns & so I dont.

Then they start all over & wen they have got about half way thru agen too uv the boys get to fiting & wun noks the uther down & everybody yells. Abie, sock him agen & I sez ma wut do they wanna sock him fer ma? And she sez O stop your foolish kwestyuns, so I do.

After they have played a good wile & everybody has been yelling & the boys have shot the baskuts a hole lot of times I get tyered & decide to have som fun uv my one, so I get down under the seets & pick up krakerjack bockses & tickets until sumbuddy shoots a gun, I jumped a foot and dropped all uv the tickets. I believe it skared all uv us becuz they all yelled & ran out.

I decided the next time I went too a game like that Id take my checkerboard & play checkers.

—STEPHEN RIPLEY.

AURORA



AURORA







The above picture introduces to you the Hobart High Mixed Chorus, which consists of thirty-five members and their effective directress, Miss Barnes. They have appeared before the assembly upon specific occasions, and have invariably pleased the student body.

In the Lake County Choral Contest at Hammond they are to represent Hobart High School. The selection which they have chosen, "To a Wild Rose," is also the one selected by the Crown Point chorus.

The work of the chorus as a whole has been commendable.



THE ORCHESTRA

Director—Miss Barnes

Violins—Raymond Walters, Frank Brown, Violette Ellenberger, Mice VanLoon, Max Brand, Eva Sandstrom, Miriam Shoemaker.

Saxophone and Cornets—Harry Coons, Wesley Frazee, Charles Gerber, Emma Friedrick.

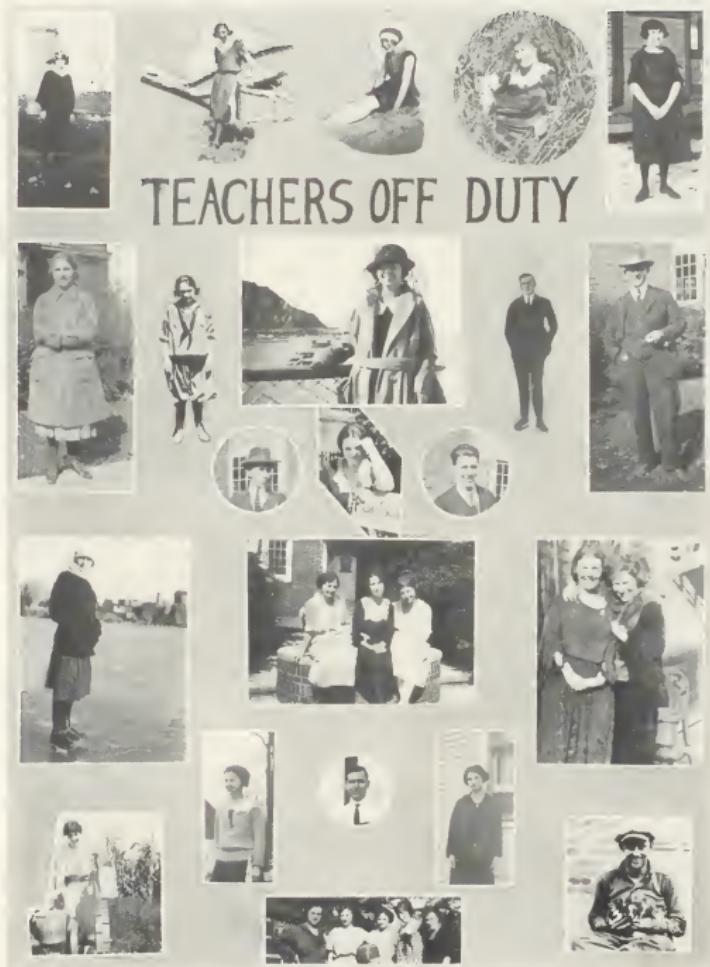
Clarinets—John Campbell, Marjorie Lutz.

Drums—Russell Wheaton.

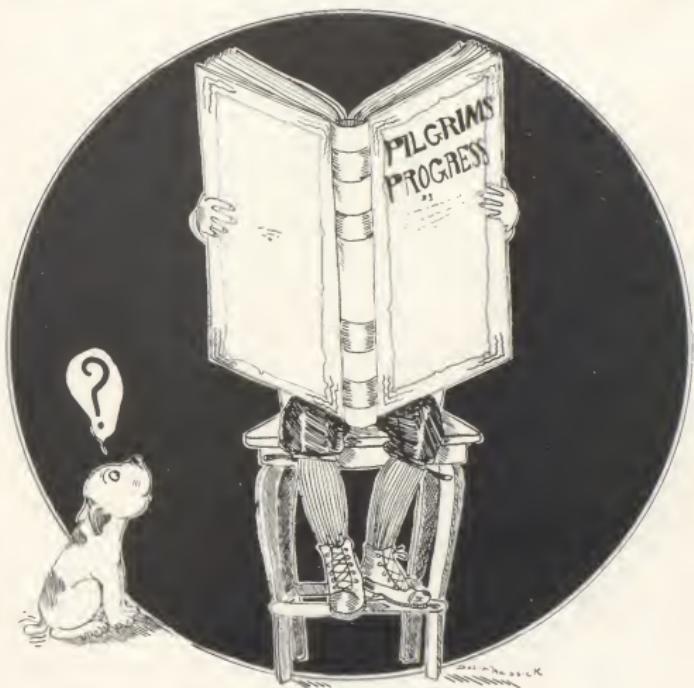
French Horn—Mr. Phelps.

Piano—Helen Ferren.

The orchestra, under the direction of Miss Barnes, has steadily progressed. In addition to playing before the assembly it has made a number of public appearances. The first, before a large audience, was at the grade operetta, "The Maid and the Golden Slipper." Its next appearance was before the Women's Reading Club. On April 15th it furnished music for "High School Night," at the Methodist church.



LITERARY





ORIGIN OF THE HOBART TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL

N. P. Banks, First School Trustee

There was no grading or regular course of study in this school until 1886. In 1887 the two first years of High School were added; at the end of two years the graduating class consisted of one member, some having dropped out.

Soon after, two more years of High School work was added and the next graduating class consisted of three members. This is very different from our present-day graduating classes.

In 1896 the school was inspected by the State Board of Education and commissioned. This permitted any graduate to enter any State Educational Institution without examination. This year, with the approval of the State School Superintendent, the trustee furnished transportation for all students of Hobart Township High School living more than two miles from school.

According to the Superintendent, this was the first school transportation in the State at public expense. The first school in Lake County to fly "Old Glory," the American flag, over the school house, was Hobart School. The flag raising was attended by the Hobart G. A. R. with patriotic ceremony, in the spring of 1887.

The present graduating class consists of twenty-three members. The school has competent instructors, and good management, and ranks high with the High Schools in the surrounding towns and cities.

The school building as it now stands was erected at five different periods. In 1877 a square four-room building was erected which is now near the center of the present building.

In 1890 a two-room addition was built on the east side of the old building, and in 1894 a four-room addition on the west side.

AURORA

In 1897, a new roof being needed on the old building and on account of the uncouth appearance of the building, the walls and roof of the east wing and the old part were raised to conform to the west wing, and a stone foundation and front added. In 1910 the east wing was built, all of which constitutes the present building. This was a Township School, District No. 2, until the town took it over in 1915.

The row of hard maple trees in front of the school building was planted in 1897.

THEY SINNED AND SINNED AND SINNED AGAIN

For in one hour so great riches is come to naught.

And every faculty member, and all the assembled host in the balcony and on the stage, and as many as stood on the side lines, looked on aghast and cried when they saw the turmoil, saying,

"Where art the rulers, that ruin should come unto this basketball tournament?"

And the night did pass.

Next day unto the students of Hobart High didst come the emperor, the mighty Mr. Allen.

And he gave them drink in vessels of gold, saying,

"Take, drink, ye culprits, the bitter wine of experience.

Ye built your tower, Babel, with honest sweat of honest toil,

Yea, the very honor of your school ye built.

That all this should come to naught in one small hour,

It weighs me down, that all our teachings should come to this!

A prudent man foreseeth evil, and hideth himself;

But the simple provoketh riots and are punished,

Let this be to ye a lesson."

After he sayeth thus, he and the faculty departeth.

And the students did repent, saying with heads bowed to the ground:

"O, forgive us, honored faculty, our trespasses, for we heartily repent them.

"And help us not to provoke our class opponents to the spirit of upheaval; neither stain nor slander the name of our beloved school, for we would bear upon ourselves nameless inflictions to save the honor of our Purple and Gold.

"Forgive us our misconduct, not for ourselves, but for our dear Hobart High and our faculty, who must bear this ignominy for years to come."

EDNA SCHLOBOHM.

AURORA

A RIP VAN WINKLE EXPERIENCE

I'm crossing an old worm-eaten bridge on the outskirts of a bright and dazzling city. Innumerable spires and steeples tower high above the tree tops. Surely this cannot be my native town! But here is a familiar road. I shall follow it and hurry homeward, for night is already spreading her dark wings over the earth. What magnificent buildings! What has happened? I must be dreaming!

I have been walking rapidly and must be near the heart of this fairy dreamland. The pavements are dark green. The buildings are of a shiny substance, and the windows are in shapes of circles, triangles, and octagons.

As I turn a corner I come upon a man, or is it a woman? On each leg he wears a blue skirt fringed in gold. His coat is of the same color. His hat has a crown as small as a teacup, while the brim is broad, extending six inches on either side. A small gold strap under his chin holds it to his head. How he stares at me!

"Where did you come from, hobo?" he throws at me. The poor fellow! I shall hurry and get out of this neighborhood, for the asylum must be near.

Goodness me! Here comes a girl in a dancing costume! To what is this world coming? And she has gray bobbed hair, and she is actually wearing anklets! Oh, my, how outrageous! I shall turn from these wicked things and hurry home. Surely, I only imagine that I am seeing these things.

Why—where has everything disappeared to? This is the spot where my home once stood, for here is the poplar tree with my initials carved on it. Everything, everybody,—oh, my poor head, what is the matter with me? How lonesome I am. Everything seems so sad to me, so gay to this new race!

"Have you at last returned?" What a gentle voice! Can I believe my ears and eyes? Yes, it is truly my dear friend Kathryn, but how old she seems!

Little by little Kathryn unfolds to me how an old hag poured into my ear a sleeping powder which caused me to fall into a deep sleep. She had confessed to Kathryn this dastardly deed on her death bed, but she had died before she could tell where I was hidden.

Now I understand! For seventeen years I had slept and had just awakened to a new life. At last I had safely returned to my native town and my dear friend Kathryn.

HELEN FERREN.

AURORA

A TRIBUNAL SCENE

Through the efforts of Coach Farmer, John Hawke, of the Hobart basketball team, was to be tried on the charge of deserting them.

The tribunal erected for the trial of the innocent and unhappy John occupied the stage in the school auditorium. Directly before the accused sat His Most Honorable Highness, the judge, the eloquent Arthur Bowman, dressed in full and ample robes of flowing green and yellow, holding in his hand the mystic yard-stick, the symbol of his office. At his feet was placed a table at which were seated the two most learned scribes of the land, Clyde Belkow and William McAftee. The black dresses, bare scalps and still barer brains of these two reverend men formed a strong contrast to the military attire and demeanor of the knights-in-attendance of which there were six in all. All of these were elegantly armoured, but Sir Harold Nelson was unsurpassed in grandness of attire or dignity of manner. He stood as erect as the tower of Pisa. His glittering helmet was an aluminum stew kettle. The morion was a nutmeg grater. The back and breast plates were made of the highest grade of tin procurable—a door of a Ford. His shield was a Ford radiator with a map of Sweden and a Swedish motto inscribed upon it. The remaining parts of this armour were of chain style, being made of old tire chains.

The room was crowded to the utmost, the people dangling gracefully from the chandeliers, across beams, windows and ventilators. The judge signaled the knights to strike up that mournful dirge, "If you like schools with pep," etc. When this has ceased the eloquent Arthur Bowman addressed the assembly thus:

"Reverend and valiant men, inquisitive onlookers and the rest of this useless assembly: Be it known to you that we are here assembled to try, convict and punish a perfectly innocent person. I have personal reasons for knowing him to be innocent, but I will not disclose them, for it is my duty to convict him of anything I may. This infamous person is John Hawke, charged with deserting the team without good cause or reason. When one has strayed from the fold it is the duty of the kind and tender shepherd to

AURORA

call together his comrades and punish the deserter severely. In ordinary cases we should cast out the deserter from the school were he the left hand, eye and foot thereof, but considering the high position of our noble brother we will give him one more opportunity to return to the fold and if he heeds not this kindness he is not worth the thread it took to sew up his basketball suit and shall be exterminated from the school."

The judge was about to proceed when from the corner stepped William Messick, the herald, and in a voice of thunder pronounced the dismissal word.

STEPHEN RIPLEY.



WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF —

Emil Ewigleben sneezed softly?
Emil Bartos moved to—Chicago?
Lois Tabbert forgot to ask if her nose were shiny?
Mary Thomas would talk slowly?
Max Brand came to school early?
Mark Foreman rode in the school bus?
Herbert Peterson grew taller?
Elsie Fifield forgot to put any powder on?
Ruth Gill wasn't on the crime sheet?
Marjorie Lutz received "O" in Algebra?
Ralph Wall failed to use hair pomade?
Mr. Orr agreed to gum-chewing in class?
Margaret Maybaum failed to hold an office?

THE FLAPPER

Under a silk umbrella, you see,
The Hobart flapper stands;
The flapper, a stylish girl is she,
With small and dainty hands;
And on the wrist of her slender arm
Appear two bracelet bands.

Her hair is short, and curled, and black,
Her face is white, and, oh!
Her cheeks are red, her eyebrows fled,
To where? No one will know!

Night in, night out, early and late,
You can see her come and go—
To theatres, dances and parties,
With her best beloved beau.

She goes on Saturday to the dance
And sits among the boys;
She hears the music and again
She hears her lover's voice
Asking her to dance with him—
It makes her heart rejoice.

Dancing—powdering—crimping,
Onward through life she goes;
Each morning sees some task begun,
But never sees it close.
And when she is back from the midnight show,
She needs a night's repose.

ONE PERFECT DAY

I awoke on a bright, clear Monday morning, different from other Monday mornings because it was bright, and I glanced at the clock. To my dismay it said nine o'clock. I leaped from my bed and hurried into my clothes, stumbled downstairs still half asleep and began eating my breakfast. I was surprised to see my mother calmly watching me, but when I showed her the time she quietly said, "Perhaps you don't know, but school doesn't begin until ten now." I had time to collect my scattered thoughts as I strolled along to school.

When we entered the English room and settled ourselves for the daily grind, Miss Frageman said she had decided that book reports were a waste of valuable time which could be used to a greater advantage by reading Zane Grey or the latest movie magazine. The next startling event took place in geometry when Mr. Allen told us he had decided note books were a bother and exercises and corollaries were troublesome and useless.

We enthusiastically entered our next class to be met by the welcome news that Miss Frageman had written the school notes and didn't need our help.

The afternoon went just as well. The first period was given over to a dozen negroes who entertained us royally with coon songs and the latest jokes. To our delight they used most of the Latin period. When we at last trooped into the room we found Miss Hartman waiting to pour into our appreciative ears her little paean of joy. She has bought copies of Caesar translated into English and she presented us each with a leather bound copy to help us on our weary way. Mr. Farmer had come to the conclusion that map books were useless, questions at the end of chapters ineffectual, and that week-end tests disturbed our tranquility, so he abolished all in one grand sweep. I thought my cup of joy was overflowing, but Mr. Allen gave us more good news. He had decided that the crime sheet was not a fair means of punishment, as we became tired with such long hours, so he cut them down. He also omitted those tiresome final tests which had become such a bore in Hobart High.

A U R O R A

Just then I was jerked into sitting position and informed none too gently that it was eight-thirty. I hurried down to the kitchen, tried to bolt my breakfast whole, ran all the way to school to find I was late anyway. I found my book report was overdue and I must write two, I pulled through a difficult test in geometry, whispered and got on the crime sheet, found school notes were due and mine were unwritten. I ate a hasty lunch and returned to a long lecture on behavior, went to Latin and wrote three-quarters of an hour on the maneuvers of Caesar's army. After school Mr. Orr read a long list of "criminals" and Mr. Allen told us "exams" were a week earlier and would begin the next day.

So

ended

a

Perfect

Day.



CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Mr. Allen wearing sheik trousers?

Emil Kegebin taking Margaret Maybaum to the basketball game?

Herbert Peterson playing marbles?

Mr. Ozment delivering ice?

Mr. Orr wearing a brown derby?

Art. Bowman "kidding the girls"?

Mr. Farmer with a beard?

No one on the "crime sheet"?

Miss Hartman teaching manual training?

A Senior theme being called a masterpiece?

August Schlobohm being a cake eater?

Not having book reports?

Bernice Jones with Emil Ewigleben?

Grace Stoeckert short and fat?

Mr. Allen saying that the "flunks" were the only sports in school?

Ruth Gill without candy?

Herbert Peterson on stilts?

AURORA

DRAMATICS

The Girls' Declamatory and the Boys' Oratorical Contest was held in the High School auditorium Friday evening, April 13th. The program follows:

Girls' Declamatory

1. "The Lost Word".....Leona Traegar
2. "The Swan Song".....Gertrude Freeburg
3. "Dedication".....Ruth VanLoon
4. "Laddie".....Lois Tabbert
5. "A Few Bars in the Key of G".....Helen Peterson
6. "Madonna of the Tubs".....Evelyn Stark
7. "The Sign of the Cross".....Virginia Butler
8. "The Going of the White Swan".....Edna Schlobohm

Boys' Oratorical

1. "The Spirit of Self-Government".....Walter Tolle
2. "The Powers that Be".....Herbert Peterson
3. "Flag Day Address".....William Messick
4. "Emmett's Speech in Self-Defense".....Nick Drakulich

First Place, Girls' Declamatory.....Evelyn Stark
First Place, Boys' Oratorical.....Nick Drakulich

Senior Class Play

The Senior Class Play, "A Pair of Sixes," was given on May 11th. The cast of characters in the play:

George Nettleton	Business Partners	John Hawke
T. Boggs Johns		
Krome, their bookkeeper		Walter Tolle
Miss Sally Parker, stenographer		Mark Foreman
Thomas J. Vanderholt, lawyer		Margaret Maybaum
Toney Toler, salesman		Harold Nelson
Mr. Applegate		Nick Drakulich
Office Boy		Martin Struebing
Shipping Clerk		Emil Bartos
Mrs. Geo. B. Nettleton		Emil Ewigleben
Miss Florence Cole		Margaret Carlson
Coddles, English maid		Lois Tabbert
		Gertrude Freeburg

SOME DISEASES IN HOBART HIGH SCHOOL

Whisperitis—Ruth Gill.
Testatis—Mr. Farmer.
Giggritis—Jeanette Cavender.
Studyitis—John Campbell.
Sneezitis—Emil Ewigleben.
Crimitis—Ruth Gill.
Sneezerino—"Abie."
Flirtitus—Mr. Orr.
Flunkonia—Freshmen
Takiteezia—Sophomore.
Loafabia—Junior.
Credititus—Senior.
Cleveritis—Leslie Foreman.
Shortyitis—Emil Kegebein.
Davenportitis—Lois Tabbert.
Clownitis—Max Brand.
Bashfulitis—Arthur Bowman.
Tardyitis—Margaret MacIver, Lois Tabbert.
Florencitus—Richard VanLoon.
Telephoneitus—Paul Pattee.
Studyitis—Marcia Roper.
Sillyitis—Gertrude Freeburg.

AURORA

ALUMNI

With all respect to the alumni of former years, because of lack of space, we will not be permitted to publish a full list of Hobart High School graduates. However, we will publish the list of last year's graduates. They are:

Corwin Black	Walter Miller
Ethel Carlson	Hazel Nelson
Herbert Carlson	Wayne Nelson
Clinton Cavender	Jessie Owen
Elizabeth Davenport	Marian Paxton
Verva De France	Harold Peterson
Ruby Fisher	Lynn Peterson
Mildred Jahnke	Lester Quinlan
Leonard Johnson	Leona Raschka
Gerald Keilman	Esther Strong
Ira Keppel	Grace Traeger
Russel Koehler	Edna Weaver
LaVerne Manteuffel	Marian Wood
Ida MacIver	

SOCIETY



FRESHIES' VALENTINE PARTY

The Freshies were much in evidence in the library social room on Wednesday evening, February the fourteenth, when they held their class party. It proved to be one of the most successful of High School affairs. There was plenty of entertainment for everyone, including a program, dancing and games under the direction of the sponsors, Miss Voorhis and Mr. Johnson. The committee in charge of the refreshments also deserves much credit.

The Freshmen hope that their coming parties will be as successful as the two given previously.

FRESHIES' CLASS PARTY

Again we see the Freshman class in the limelight. On Saturday night, January 6th, long before the hour set for the festivities, over thirty frisky, frivolous Freshmen gathered in the library social room for a rollicking good time.

From the time the program began until it was time to go home there was not a dull moment. Extraordinarily good talent, for Freshmen to display, was shown by those who took part in the entertainment.

The final event of the evening caused the greatest excitement for the infants, and that was the serving of refreshments. The "eats" consisted of sandwiches, chocolate, Arctic Sweethearts, cake and fudge.

THE SENIOR PARTY

The Senior Party, which was held at the library, proved to be enjoyed by all. The most attractive feature of the evening was the introduction of Mr. Gammon—listen, girls, he's married! The party was very entertaining because of the many enjoyable games.

Refreshments, the main event, were served, and after the "men's chorus" had rendered a few selections, everyone departed wishing for more Senior parties.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Friday evening, October 26th, the High School enjoyed a gratifying and diverting party, held at Odd Fellows Hall.

The hall was attractively decorated in black and yellow crepe paper, with cornstalks artistically arranged about the room. Everyone came masked and dressed in classy, picturesque, ghostly or comical costumes.

The first part of the evening was spent in guessing the identity of the different pupils and visiting the various booths, such as "Women Only," "For Men Only," "Bridal Chamber" and the Fortune Telling Booth, each of which was equally amusing.

The next thing on the programme was the stunts by the different classes.

The Freshmen presented carefully prepared instrumental and vocal duets, readings, and some clever jokes.

Next came the Sophomores, who rendered the most enjoyable and best planned program of the evening, which consisted of a one-act play, short sketches and jokes.

This evoked the noble Juniors to present their little recreative amusement. They appeared in costumes representing "ads" and movie stars. Then the honored Seniors demanded the scrutiny of the onlookers. The boys dressed as "flappers" made their advent by rendering multifarious choral numbers.

After this gratuitous entertainment, terpsichorean recreation was indulged in and then followed the Hallowe'en feast, which was consumed with a rapacious appetite.

AURORA



AURORA

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

Tues., 5—School begins. Where do cooties learn to swim? In permanent waves.
Wed., 6—A bunch of green Freshies! The usual rush for music.
Fri., 8—Some orchestra! Everybody's feet were moving.
Tues., 12—Not much doing.
Wed., 13—Freshies get some good advice.
Thurs., 14—Candidates for class officers nominated. Sponsors dished out.
Fri., 15—"Bill" Bracken renders a speech to a mob. Good for "Bill."
Mon., 18—Getting ready for the Fair. Hope we get to go.
Wed., 20—Whee! No school! Go to the Fair.
Thurs., 21—Election of class officers. Nine rabs for "Johnny."
Mon., 25—New time. One hour more sleep. Lecture by Jap.
Tues., 26—Hurrah! Start basketball practice. Seniors decide to have an Annual.
Wed., 27—One dollar for Hobart Athletic Association tickets.

OCTOBER

Mon., 2—Hearts in bad condition. Physics test. Several students invited(?) to a reception after school—revival of the Crime Sheet.
Tues., 3—Mr. Allen holds a special session for those who are failing, and gives them a "little speech."
Wed., 4—The heat would scare away the strength of a red pepper. Physics test again.
Fri., 6—Entertained by the Girls' Glee Club. Also by Gordon Argo. Book reports due today.
Tues., 10—Election of A. A. officers: President, John Hawke; vice-president, Emil Ewigleben; secretary, Margaret Maybaum; treasurer, Elmer Scharbach.
Wed., 11—Every one has review for tomorrow. Midnight oil!
Thurs., 12—Examinations!!!
Fri., 13—More exams! Notice! F-r-i-d-a-y- t-h-e 1-3th!
Mon., 16—Exam. papers back. Seniors carry mournful faces. A new Freshie in school.
Tues., 17—Report cards given out. Why the sad looks?
Wed., 18—All cards back. Many called into Mr. Allen's office.
Mon., 23—Election of Annual officers.
Fri., 27—Hallowe'en party, tonight. Hot Dog!
Mon., 30—Everyone talking of good time they had Friday.
Tues., 31—Everyone anxious for night to come.

NOVEMBER

Wed., 1—Everyone sleepy this morning. I wonder why?
Fri., 3—First basketball game, Fair Oaks vs. Hobart.
Tues., 7—Seniors make basketball tickets. Jessie Owen visits school.
Wed., 8—Everybody hunting speeches for Armistice Day.
Thurs., 9—Wonder who will speak tomorrow?
Fri., 10—Program—very good. Fire inspection here. Tests.
Mon., 13—American Legion play tonight. Everyone anxious to see the teachers act.
Tues., 14—Typewriters fixed so one cannot use them.
Thurs., 16—Everybody getting book reports ready.

AURORA

Fri., 17—First game out of town with Fair Oaks.
Mon., 20—Another little session held for the "flunking" mob. Three-fourths of the school attend. Mr. Allen renders a little kindly advice.
Fri., 24—Exams. Oh, you Physics!
Mon., 27—Everyone gazing mournfully at exam. papers.
Tues., 28—Wonder how many will have special merits this time?
Wed., 29—Marian Paxton visits school.

DECEMBER

Mon., 4—Bring home work cards back.
Tues., 5—New girl from LaCrosse.
Wed., 6—Educational Day, National. Mary Maybaum visits school.
Thurs., 7—Speeches on immigration and illiteracy by High School students.
Tues., 12—Going to have a radio. Oh, you Physics Lab!
Thurs., 14—Eight more shopping days till Christmas.
Fri., 15—No school. Teachers' conference in Hammond.
Wed., 21—Mental intelligence test.
Thurs., 22—Two more school days before Christmas.

JANUARY

Tues., 2—Back to school! Many New Year resolutions. Mr. Wilson visits school.
Thurs., 4—Physics class to have radio concert, but radio outfit broke. Ethel Carlson visits school.
Tues., 9—Intense studying.
Wed., 10—Midnight oil!
Thurs., 11—Exams!
Fri., 12—More exams!
Mon., 15—Receive exam. papers. Harry Ryan and Nick Drakulich return to school.
Tues., 16—Report cards given out. Wonder why there is a shortage of red ink?
Fri., 19—Boys play Hebron tonight, LaCrosse tomorrow night. Hope they win.
Mon., 28—Miss Frageman appears with a diamond on her left hand.
Fri., 25—Knox vs. Hobart. Griffith High vs. Hobart's Lightweights.
Mon., 29—Senior class meeting. Decide to have a party.

FEBRUARY

Fri., 2—Hammond boys vs. Hobart boys, Froebel girls vs. Hobart girls. Let's go!
Thurs., 8—Mystery pervades. Mr. Ozment got a hair cut.
Wed., 14—B-r-r-r. It's cold. Six below zero. St. Valentine's Day.
Thurs., 15—Bessie wears her diamond. Now, Bessie!
Wed., 21—O U Midnight Oil!
Thurs., 22—Exams!
Mon., 26—Mr. Orr compliments us on the wonderful Physics grades we received.

MARCH

Fri., 2—Boys play Crown Point at tournament.
Wed., 7—Juniors practice. They need it!
Fri., 16—No tournament. More tears should be shed here.
Tues., 27—Fragie announces we will have new English teacher.
Thurs., 29—Freshies begin putting out their Easter baskets for the bunny.
Fri., 6—Will these exams be the Seniors' last?



MUSINGS OF AN ASSEMBLY KEEPER

(Note:—I was charged by the editor of this volume to compose an article bearing on the title, "What a Study Hall Teacher Thinks About." That individual was, no doubt, most sincere in making the request and thought my revelations would be quite authoritative, since I had been frequently called upon to act in the position of Chief Magistrate and Lord High Executioner of that worthy body which bears the name Assembly.)

It now devolves upon me to set down the obviously painful truth: namely, that no Study Hall teacher thinks! In the first place, no thinking person would be keeping an Assembly; second, there is no incentive for any thought on the part of a Study Hall teacher; and, third, no matter what his capabilities, he couldn't think anyway, inasmuch as he is constantly being bombarded on every side by questions as diverse as the styles of women's hats. He is expected to tell at a moment's notice the name of the author of any anonymous poem, why BC is greater than RS, who Euclid's wife was, and the distance from the earth to the moon.

I paused in the midst of these cynical reflections and concluded that perhaps my own mentality was at fault. After my decision that some research in the matter would be desirable, I sought out my colleagues, one by one, and put to them the important question weighing on my mind: "Do you think while you keep the Assembly, and, if so, of what?" Uniformly, they replied at once in very decided tones that they never thought at all while so engaged; until I encountered the handsomest man on our Faculty, who replied: "Why, certainly, I notice the pretty dresses the girls wear and their coiffures." I still remain totally unconvinced that he thinks.

However, I did not wish to appear disobliging, so I have endeavored to set down—not the thoughts—but the musings of a Study Hall teacher.

No, Oswald, you may not speak!—positively no speaking until you people have learned not to abuse the privilege—these students are more loquacious than the Ladies' Aid at their best.

Now, I've tried for three days to correct this set of papers during my assembly period—and have finished six. Perseverance, though, built—there's that gum-chewing trio in action again. Wrigley would be bankrupt tomorrow if deprived of the Sophomores' patronage.

(Lapse of a few minutes while the afore-mentioned Sophomores are gently but firmly urged to extract their gum from the jaw-motors, and deposit it in the waste-basket.)

Three more contributions to the Reception List—I'm glad that I can do my "bit" for so worthy a cause.

There's Annabelle, passing her fourth note this hour—some promising young person desiring a position as a private secretary should be secured to relieve her of her correspondence. She's really a remarkable girl—so versatile—can apply her cosmetics, work her problems, flirt with three boys, and chew gum at the same time.

Seriously, though, I wish this Assembly were not such a demoralizing institution—I shall make a short speech tomorrow, I believe, and suggest that—there are those troublesome Seniors started again on their endless giggling—it's a shining example of perfect behavior they set for the cherubic little Freshmen on the other side of the room.

Yes, Genevieve, you may borrow some crayons if it's absolutely necessary.

Her orange sweater is very becoming—I believe I'll move to the rear of the room and see what else I can observe—it surely grows tiresome sitting here in the same place. I never knew green earrings were so prevalent! Why, I can count twelve pairs without moving from this spot!

That Freshman boy is certainly adorable—such a sweet expression on his face, so polite and studious—can I believe my eyes? Surely he's not throwing a paper-wad—he can't be—but he IS! (Groans.) What a bitter disillusionment—my ideal child—ah! blessed bell.



OUR
ADVERTISERS



Pontiac Quality
and Service have
won for us a follow-
ing among schools
that appreciate
the value of having
the best that can
be secured in
engraving

PONTIAC
ENGRAVING &
ELECTROTYPING CO.
CHICAGO, ILL.

AURORA

IF YOU CHERISH YOUTH AND BEAUTY—GUARD YOUR HEALTH

You cannot hope to retain your youthful charms unless you conserve the elements which make for health. Good appetite, good digestion, pure blood, perfect circulation—these are some of the things which must be conserved for beauty's sake.

Consult your physician at regular intervals and be sure that you are in perfect condition.

We have all the well-known and reliable remedies.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Phone 63

F. A. Penniman, Prop. Registered Druggists
3rd and Main Streets, Hobart, Ind.

GROCERY

Phone 60

J. G. AND S

Phone 60

MARKET

For Good Things to Eat

BRAND & FLECK

Phone 25

Free Delivery

First Class

Grocery and Market

Fruit and Vegetables

If you want the best we have it.
If we haven't got it, you can't get it.

Miss Minson—What is the allegorical interpretation of the three queens present at King Arthur's coronation? (Answer supposed to be Faith, Hope and Charity).

John Campbell—Do you mean one of them being his wife?

In economics, Mr. Ozment asked if there were any "back to the land" movements in this community.

Elizabeth Watkins — Yes, John Traeger moved back to the farm.

Teacher—Emil, what is a fish net?
Emil Kegebein—A lot of holes tied together with a piece of string.

In 9th English class the assignment was to give a story of a pet. Lucille gave her story of a cow. Then a bright pupil remarked: "Does this cow cow give pet milk?"

AMERICAN TRUST & SAVINGS BANK

Hobart, Indiana

The Bank of the Town

4% You should start your 4% savings with the regular Savings Bank where you get the most for your money.

J. C. Cavender
Cashier

P. E. Stark
Asst. Cashier

A U R O R A

TRIANGLE CONSTRUCTION CO.

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

HOBART, INDIANA

Office Phone 317-R

Residence Phone 367-J

WM. SCHARBACH, Sr. & SONS

PHONES 15 and 91

A GOOD PLACE TO BUY COAL

BUILDING MATERIAL

AND

PAINT

OIL

VARNISH

G. FREEBURG & SON

PAINTERS
and
DECORATORS

Hobart

Phone 351-R

Indiana

MAIN ELECTRIC CO.

Everything Electrical

Phone 313-J

Hobart

Indiana

A U R O R A

Office Hours:

9 to 12 a. m.

1 to 5 p. m.

Wednesday and Saturday
evenings
7 to 9 p. m.

Sundays by Appointment

Advance Notice.

DR. C. H. BURNETT

Dentist



WORK GUARANTEED
MODERN METHODS USED

Guyer Block

Phone 89

Hobart, Ind.

A U R O R A

PEOPLE'S HARDWARE COMPANY

Wholesale

Hardware, Sporting
Goods
and
Mill Supplies

668-674 Broadway
Phone 103
GARY, INDIANA

RADIGAN BROS.

637-43 Broadway
GARY

Homes
Furnished
Throughout

On Convenient Terms
We Deliver Everywhere

You Can Look Natural Later

NOW IS THE TIME TO LOOK GAY!

SPRING: The average man only sees 60 Aprils—then "Poor John—doesn't he look natural."

Why shouldn't every man in Gary have a complete new outfit this month? The undertaker will make you look natural enough later—the time to put the kick in your appearance is while you're here and kicking.

Come—fess up—we're right and you know it. The weather is wonderful and it will only take the two of us a few minutes to fix you, Spring and the best looking man you ever saw into one person.

(Michaels-Sterns Value First)

Suits \$25.00 to \$45.00

ANDERSON & DREW CO.

561-7 Broadway

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT SAUTER'S

Pure Food
Grocery and Market

Two Phones 10—75

SAUTER'S

If a clean grocery and clean market products, with choicest of quality and right prices appeal to you, then buy your groceries and meats at

OUR STORE

THE HOBART GAZETTE

Established 1889

THE BEST ADVERTISING
MEDIUM, BECAUSE—

It has the most readers.
It gives the most local news.
Its readers like it and pay for it.
It brings business to the advertiser.

Smith & White, Props.

Insurance Renting Real Estate

Teacher—Name the seasons.
Pupil—Pepper, salt, vinegar and mustard.

He (with great dignity)—Then this is absolutely final?

Co-ed—Absolutely. Shall I return your letters?

He—Yes, please. I think they're good enough to use again.

E. E. PIERSON

Lawyer

Hobart, Indiana

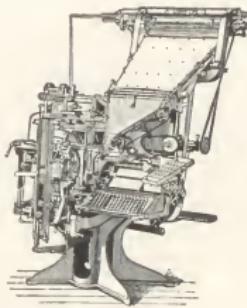
THE HOBART NEWS

O. L. Pattee, Editor and Prop.

Hobart's Representative
Newspaper

Published every Thursday

at 405-407 Main St.,
Hobart, Ind.



Prepare for Graduation

We have many beautiful Gruen Guild Verithin and Wrist Watch creations at remarkably moderate prices.

**The Dell F. Beach Jewelry
Store and Gift Shop**

Hobart, Ind.

Phone 330-R

ALWIN WILD

Reliable
Furniture Dealer and
Funeral Director

Established 1886

Our motto is prompt service and
courteous treatment.

Res. Phone 57

B U I L D
W I T H
B R I C K

The most ancient, as well as the most modern, building material in the world is brick.

Brick are prehistoric. Archaeological borings in Egypt uncovered bricks deposited there over ten thousand years ago. The earliest recorded date in history, 3800 B. C., is found on a brick tablet in the time of Sargon of Akkad. Nebuchadnezzar erected a brick palace; some of the pyramids are made of brick.

Today brick buildings are the best known to builders. Brick are strong, reliable, last forever. Bricks can be used anywhere for any kind of building.

KULAGE BRICKS ARE SHIPPED INTO TEN DIFFERENT STATES. THIS WIDE DEMAND IS AN INDICATION OF THEIR QUALITY.

KULAGE BRICK WORKS, Inc.

HOBART

INDIANA

PARRY'S GROCERY AND MARKET

607 Third Street

Phone 87

PURE FOODS

Shopping Headquarters for those who seek the best only—at a price any purse can afford. Try us for a week and see.

MARSHALL D. PARRY

Hobart, Indiana

GEM THEATRE

H. T. Coons, Prop.

Hobart, Indiana



Open every night except Monday.

Friday and Saturday special program.

A big town show.

Your patronage appreciated.

THE COLONIAL

740 Broadway

Gary, Ind.

**SPORTING GOODS
TOOLS AND CUTLERY**

Headquarters for Kodaks and Photographic Supplies.

Send in your films.
We develop and finish.
All Work Guaranteed.

A U R O R A

AXEL W. STROM

Tailor

Hobart, Indiana



Have your clothes tailored to measure to get correct style and individuality.



Agent for Reliable Cleaners and Dyers.

The Reliable Cleaners and

Dyers

of Gary, Ind.

We clean and press your Garments, Drapes, Rugs, Gloves and Feathers. We guarantee the finest work.

Give us a trial.

Local Agent Axel Strom.

THE TAILOR

I AM THE HONEY MAN

COME

HEAR

THE

BEES

HUM

J. M. MUNDELL

"Let Us Make Your House a Home-Sweet Home"

For many years the House of Muscat has been completely furnishing successful Homes at Reasonable prices and on liberal terms.

Let us serve you and yours.
SERVICE QUALITY CREDIT AS FREE AS WATER

HOUSE OF MUSCAT

Indiana's Greatest Furniture Store

Fifth Avenue and Broadway

Gary, Indiana

We Pay Your Fare and Deliver Free

Let Us Rebuild Your Car in the Largest Paint and Trim Shops in the State

FIFTH AVE. GARAGE

Fifth and Madison

GARY

Phone 500

"Say It With Flowers"

Broadway Florist

Flowers for All Occasions
Phone 235 519 Broadway
Gary, Ind.

Senior—How can you make a pumpkin squeal?

Freshman—You've got me.

Senior—Cut off its head and make it holler.

Miss Hartman—James, what is that I smell on your breath?

James H.—Nothing, Miss Hartman, it's on my hair.

DAILY PATRONAGE

This big store endeavors to merit your daily patronage. We measure the worth of our merchandise by the standard of quality, and desire to maintain your patronage solely because of the recognized superiority of our goods and service. It's impossible for the element of risk to enter into your purchases here, as there is a guarantee back of everything we sell that protects you—a standard of quality to maintain that insures lasting satisfaction and promotes your entire confidence in this store.

SPECHT-FINNEY COMPANY

The Store of Friendly Service

Valparaiso

Indiana

A U R O R A

SHEARER & SON

COAL
BUILDING MATERIAL

PHONE No. 4

Hobart Indiana

WM. STOMMEL & CO.



GENERAL MERCHANTS



Telephone 19

Hobart, Indiana

HALLBERG'S STUDIOS
and School of Art Photography

LaSalle, Ill.; Princeton, Ill.; Earlville, Ill.;
Petoskey, Mich.; Hobart, Ind.



Quality First is the Principle in the Hallberg
Photographs That is Making Them Famous



**THERE IS A HALLBERG STUDIO IN
HOBART, INDIANA**

Phone 24

AURORA

SECRETARIAL COURSE FOR HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES

This course is open to high school and college graduates only. It recognizes the value of a four-year high school training, and hence goes far beyond the regular business college course. It prepares for the important positions that pay the high salary. A large number of high school and college graduates have taken this course since we first offered it four years ago, and are now holding the best positions in this great industrial district. No other line of training will open up such splendid opportunities. Credit will be given those who have taken the commercial course in high school. Write us for full information.

GARY BUSINESS COLLEGE

25 E. Sixth Avenue.

Gary, Indiana

Gary
Building Material
Company

DEALERS IN BUILDING
MATERIAL

Office and Storage Yards: 9th
Ave. and Adams-Jefferson Street
and Wabash Railroad.

Sand—Lime—Brick
Cement—Stone—Coal
Mortar Coloring, Etc.

Office Furniture

Safes

Typewriters

Sold Repaired Rented



GARY, INDIANA

A U R O R A

Victrolas	LEE & RHODES
Victor Records	PLUMBING and HEATING
	Florence Oil Stoves
	Phone 38
	HOBART INDIANA
Herman R. Pflughoefl Lola Pflughoefl, Ass't.	<hr/>
	THE OLD RELIABLE
	Phone 356-R
	E. B. Manteuffel, Prop.
	Dealer in shoes and rubbers.
Phone 397-W	HOBART INDIANA
Hobart	
METSKER & NELSON Shaving Parlor	<hr/>
340 Main Street	609 East Third Street
HOBART INDIANA	Phone 94
	<hr/>
Big Senior—Why did the cigar- ette factory go out of business?	A. C. WICKHAM
Little Freshman—Because Walter Tolle swore off.	D. C., PH. C.
	Chiropractor
Leona Traeger was asked how many hours she had on her home work card and this was her answer:	<hr/>
I don't know exactly how many I have got, but I know I lack three of having 54.	HOBART INDIANA

A U R O R A

PAUL NEWMAN

General Hardware, Heating and Plumbing



Phone 316-R

Hobart, Indiana

MONROSE EASY PAYMENT
PLAN

Purchased Amount	Payment Down	Weekly Payments
\$ 20.00	\$ 2.00	\$.75
\$ 25.00	\$ 2.50	\$1.00
\$ 50.00	\$ 5.00	\$1.25
\$ 75.00	\$ 7.50	\$1.75
\$100.00	\$10.00	\$2.00
\$150.00	\$15.00	\$3.00

It's Easy to Pay the Monrose Way

MONROSE FURNITURE CO.

Formerly Sample Furniture Co.

717 Broadway

GARY

717 Broadway

Mr. Ozment—Tell us about the manufacturing, Owen.

Owen Crisman—In 1620 they had factories all along the coast.

Paul Pattee—The Pilgrims hadn't landed yet.

Owen—Yes, but the Indians owned them.

Max Brand still thinks that "Scotland Yard" is a playground.

Mr. Farmer—Wally, who were the Moderate Royalists?

Wally—They were the king's supporters.

Quick reply of Thelma Tolle—I'll be right there.

Mr. Orr—When I get a cold I bathe my feet in hot water.

Unknown Pupil—Do you have a cold often?

A U R O R A

HOW TO PLEASE MOTHER

What could give you more pleasure than seeing a smile instead of a tired look on mother's face after a big day's wash. Come in and let me tell you how it can be done with a Coffield or Horton Electric Washer, also how easy it is to secure one. Ask mother what she would appreciate more.

I. R. SMALL

THE ELECTRIC SHOP

WE CAN DELIVER THE GOODS HONESTLY PRICED

LET US SHOW YOU OUR BASEBALL AND TENNIS LINE;
FISHING AND OUTING SUPPLIES;
BATHING SUITS;

WHATEVER YOU NEED IN ATHLETIC GOODS CAN BE
BOUGHT RIGHT, AT

PROTZMAN BROTHERS' SPORT SHOP

622 Broadway

Gary, Indiana

HOBART'S FRIEND

Compliments of a
REAL SPORTING GOODS STORE

SPECIALTIES IN ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT FOR HIGH SCHOOLS,
COLLEGES AND INDEPENDENT TEAMS

SMITH-HASSLER-STURM CO.

219-221 Mass. Ave.

Indianapolis, Ind.

A U R O R A

<p>For Accessories, Tires and Tubes, Gas, Oils and Grease Call on Hobart Tire and Vulcanizing Co. Phone 309 M Res. Phone 401 J — N. C. Ehrhardt, Prop.</p>	<p>The Hobart Greenhouse POTTED PLANTS and CUT FLOWERS Funeral work put up on short notice. J. C. Kellen Poor Scholarship F—oolish tactics. L—ying down on the job. U—ncalled for remarks. N—umerous night excursions. K—nocking assignments. Harold Nelson in English—I wish some bright student would take this vacant seat in front of me.</p>
<p>What Is So Rare as a Day in June? Charles G.'s uncalled for remarks. Emil E.'s sneezing softly. Bessie N.'s failure to carry her vanity case. Max B. being sedate. Ruth G. being off the crime sheet. Mr. Ozment failing to say "Put away your things now." Mr. Orr failing to lecture in assembly. Walter T. coughing softly. Elmer S. having his Latin lesson. Laceetta and Helen's failure to search for Mr. Farmer. John C. not trying to kid the teachers. — Mrs. Crisman—What, have you been fighting with that boy, Emil across the street again? Owen—Naw, naw, he won't fight any more. I had to go into the next block for this one.</p>	<p>THE ELECTRIC SHOP Let us electrify your Home, Factory, or Buidling. Wiring Supplies Appliances Electric Ranges Motors House Wiring Power Installation Line Construction Lighting Fixtures Testing — R. E. Wheaton, Prop. Shop Tel. 400-R Res. Tel. 30</p>

AURORA

ROPER & BROWN

Dealers in
FLOUR, FEED, COAL, LIME
AND CEMENT

Pancake Flour a Specialty

Phone 12

Hobart, Ind.

Franklin T. Fetterer

Attorney-at-Law
Fetterer Bldg.

Hobart, Ind.
Phone 338-R

H. H. S. Book List
"Vanity Fair"—Bessie Nitchman.
"Innocents Abroad"—Ralph Wall,
Brand.
"The Crisis"—Mr. Orr.
"Tales of a Traveler"—Walter
Tolle.
"The Missourian"—Miss Frage-
man.
"The Spy"—Any study hall
teacher.

SOLE AGENCY FOR:

Liggett's Chocolates,
Symphony Lawn Stationery
Commencement Gifts and Books
Pathé Phonographs
Sapphire Ball and Steel Needle Cut
Records

PHILLIPS & BYALL

The Rexall Drug Store

Beauty Culture in all its branches
For appointments phone 400 M

Rosalee Beauty Parlor

Rose Pierce
E. Burnham System of Beauty
Culture
Guyer Bldg. Hobart, Ind.

Mr. Orr received the following
note from Stephen Ripley's father:
My son will not be able to attend
school today, as he has shaved him-
self for the first time.

Miss Hartman—Where did Ario-
-stus stand while addressing Caesar?
(Answer supposed to be a little
mound).
Bright Pupil—On horseback.

AURORA

The House of Satisfaction



J. LOWENSTINE & SONS DEPARTMENT STORE

Valparaiso

Indiana

The Dumbell Freshman Thinks
That:
Gordon Argo's father manufactures
cornstarch.
Ruth Gill is a fish.
Jessie Joy is a new kind of happiness.
Madaline Luers is a French town.
K. K. K. is a high school society.
The Literary Digest tells how to
cure indigestion.
Mr. Orr is a new kind of metal.
Joan of Arc is Noah's wife.
A basketball coach has wheels.

Thelma T. (pleadingly)—Please,
give me your Latin sentences.
Arthur J. (independently)—God
helps those who help themselves.

Mr. Farmer—Read your history
once today, once tonight, once to-
morrow and you will have a good
lesson.



For Graduation Day

You know now is the time for
purchasing those pleasant souve-
nirs of this eventful day. We have
learned from experience just what
will delight the young people most.

We will be much pleased to sug-
gest an appropriate gift.

Geo. F. Beach, Inc.
THE HALLMARK JEWELERS
93 Lincoln Way
Valparaiso Indiana

DR. F. H. WERNER

Dentist

210 Main St.

A FRIEND

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

A Life Insurance Policy with a reputable company is a "friend indeed" in glad days or sad days.

I offer you such a friend.

Elbert N. Ripley

Mrs. Frageman Gammon, on assigning the English lesson, said that all students should write a theme on "A Sunday at Home."

Wilbur Hatten whispered to Byron Mellon—Say, Bud, I'll bet you don't know what Evelyn C. does on Sunday.

No what does she do? asked Byron.

She teaches Art." (Art Niksch.)

Heard in history class—Mr. Farmer—Did all the nobles uphold the king?

Betty R.—Why, no, the king had his own supporters.

Stranger (to office boy)—I wanna see the editor.

Office Boy—What editor? We got all kinds of editors around this joint, nothin' but editors; just like the Mexican army, all generals and no privates.

AURORA

EVERY DAY IN EVERY WAY WE GROW BETTER AND BETTER

Best possible values for smallest possible price, consistent with our iron-clad guarantee of satisfaction.

COMPLETE LINE OF HIGHEST GRADE GROCERIES AND
SMOKED MEATS

We also handle sundries such as house and barn paints, etc.

ONCE YOU TRY YOU'LL ALWAYS BUY

Drop us a line. We'll be glad to supply you with any information you desire.

HOME FOOD SUPPLY CO.

Lock Box 412

HOBART

INDIANA

NEWMAN'S GARAGE

Chevrolet Cars

For
Economical Transportation

Phone 316-R

HOBART

INDIANA

A Tragedy

Ralph braced himself against the Wall, and drew the Traeger.
Next day the bell will Tolle.

Farmer—See here, young feller,
what are you doing up that tree?
Boy—One of your apples fell
down and I'm trying to put it back.

Young Lady—Were you pleased
with the new school, little boy?

Little Boy—Naw! Dey made me
wash me face an' when I went home
de dorg bit me 'cause he didn't know
me.

Johnny H.—Did you hear of the
great disaster in Ainsworth last
night?

Irvin B.—Xo, how come?

Johnny—The woodpeckers ate the
depot.

FIFIELD'S
Phone 309-R

**Unity Shoe Repairing
System**

First Class Work
Done While You Wait
All work guaranteed

Spase Atseff, Prop.

Hobart, Ind.

Main St.

Ideal Love Matches
Bill Messick and Queen of History.

Evelyn Stark and Monsieur Crime Sheet.

Emil Ewigleben and His B'loved Sneeze.

Stephen Ripley and Wrigley's Spearmint.

Charles Gerber and Mis Understanding.

John Traeger and Ima Flunk.

Robert Nitchman and Mis Conduct.

Fay Wilcox and Caesar.

Music Teacher—Bernice, what is a musical club?

Bernice—A drum stick.

Ruth Gill to Mr. Orr—Mr. Orr, I know where you got that collar.

Where?

Around your neck.

A U R O R A

HAXTON PURE MILK COMPANY

Dealers in
Pasteurized Dairy Products
Milk, Cream, Butter, Buttermilk and Cheese

Business Phone 40

Residence Phone 40-C-2

HOBART, INDIANA

THE BEE HIVE

General Merchandise

Try Hobart First

SCHEIDT & KEILMAN

For Your
Hardware See

Hobart Hardware Co.

Phone 328-J

A. M. Wall

G. R. Wall

WALL & SON

Contractors and Builders

73—Phones—336-J

AURORA

COAL

LUMBER

MILL WORK

BUILDING MATERIAL

BUILDER'S HARDWARE

PAINTS



HOBART LUMBER COMPANY

Phones 45 and 46

A U R O R A

PHONE 70

ROPER BROS.

Lincoln *Ford* Fordson
CARS - TRUCKS - TRACTORS

SALES and SERVICE

Hobart

Indiana

YOU'VE GOT TO CLIMB!

In the tropics most climbing is done for food. In this country we have higher ambitions and harder goals. But we must climb.

The astonishing thing about climbing after dollars is that, after a little time, they help you along, and—When you are through working Your savings will work for you.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

Always comes; it may come within a few years after the start on life's broad highway is made.

The young men and women who through the consistent practice of thrift, have built up accounts at the Bank, will be able to see and to grasp opportunity when presented. We hope to serve you then—let us serve you now.

THE HOBART BANK

Hobart

Indiana

Established 1884

Oldest Bank in Hobart

Wm. Stommel
Pres.

W. J. Killigrew
Cashier

J. E. Mellon
Asst. Cashier

A U R O R A

NICKEL PLATE GARAGE

Hobart, Indiana

Phone 80

PAIGE-JEWETT and GRAY

SALES and SERVICE

Hood Tires

Michelin Tires

Wrecking Service and Livery 24 Hours Service

AURORA

Autographs

.....

AURORA

Printed by

LaFayette Printing Co.

511-517 Ferry St.

LaFayette, Indiana

High School and College
Annals







